

attracts us; we would like to go up  
as far as Lake St. John; but there  
is a limit to our time, and there is a  
limit to human strength; how much of  
all this we can accomplish remains to  
be told. I earnestly hope I will be spared  
the telling of another tale of mortifying defeat.

Shine of the ferns we shall find on  
the cliffs of the Saguenay, and believe me  
your faithful friend,

C. G. Pringle.

Charlotte, Vermont.

April, 20, 1899.

My Dear Friend;

Your kind letter of Jan.,  
12th, which elicited for you fresh  
sympathy on account of your new arrows,  
has too long lain unanswered on my  
table, while I have been straining every  
nerve to discharge my duties toward  
my correspondents, and accomplish the  
large amount of herbarium-work that  
falls upon my hands. Since winter began,  
I have toiled almost incessantly for some  
fifteen hours a day, until I feel so tired.  
Spring has now at last come, and in-  
vites me out into the fields again, but  
I shy reluctantly, when I need two  
months more to put up the plants already  
on hand.

accept my thanks for a copy of your  
Hors. Cat., and my congratulations  
upon your success. I rejoice in all  
your achievements, and am deeply  
thankful that you can find in  
botany so much relief from toil and  
grief. I reflect how much pleasure  
you are giving others also; and sincerely  
hope you may go on in the way of your  
work unimpeded, and your path may yet  
be bright and free from trouble.

Last fall I began a correspondence  
with Chas. Jas. Sprague of your city and  
the collecting and studying of lichens  
under his care; and throughout the present  
season lichens are the special objects  
of search with me. As opportunities offer  
I search over the old stone-walls, fences,

etc., in this vicinity with great interest;  
and feel eager to go early to our N. E.  
mountain-tops for alpine species. Mr.  
C. C. Frost once advised me to carry on together  
the study of all classes of plants, and what  
else we had done, so over the ground again  
and again; but I greatly enjoy finding fresh  
interest in my old haunts, which lead  
across families and towns.

You will let me talk on about  
myself and tell you how I purpose  
cruising again into Lower Canada this  
season. I expect my friend Prof. E.  
Brainerd to accompany me. Though we  
wish to go through with an exploration  
of the St. Francis River of northern Maine  
and so down the coast toward Labrador  
as far as practicable, it is the Saguenay  
with its wonderful ice cliffs that most



Pringle, Cyrus G. 1879. "Pringle, C.G. Apr 2, 1879." *George Edward Davenport correspondence*

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